

The Crittenden Press.

VOL. 27.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, JANUARY 4, 1906.

NUMBER 29.

NEW ENTERPRISE.

on's Laundry is Now Ready For Business.

Marion has cause to be proud of its new year day with a modern laundry, equipped as any city laundry with all necessary machinery for doing laundry work and under the present conditions in Marion it is a most propitious time for opening a laundry.

Every housekeeper will find its laundry with delight. Mr. B. W. Wilson, the builder has presented it to Mr. J. W. Wilson who is sole proprietor and manager. At present

Mr. George C. Chicago, a part owner, who will be until the new laundry is built.

uses of the new laundry will be here and other persons in other towns near to Marion patronize much modern enterprise and be assured of fair treatment and

class work.

A Bit of Respect for Parents.

We are going to offer you, dear parents and teachers, aology we children think so justly due you.

It is our delight at this present occasion to present to you a slight token of our esteem. To say that we all love you, is to repeat what you must already know. Out of the fullness of the heart the mouth speaketh but words do not always express our purpose. We want to express our heartfelt gratitude for all you have done for us.

We ask you to accept this as the greatest gift in our power could we lavish more potently this gift we would do so with pleasure. This is a gift from loyal scholars, who recognize and appreciate your constant and untiring efforts to minister to our needs in every way and at all times.

We believe that we are discharging our duty by giving you a minute of undividedness we owe you.

There are so many of our friends that it leads us to believe boys and girls can do something after all, than more than be obedient and girls, and boys with all our

task is that we may always be living and true, and that when we come to the great River of life we shall pass over and be cordially welcome at the Sabbath land, and receive a crown of glad obedient boys and girls.

We tried to give you an idea of the proportion of the many kind acts for us, although we know only a small portion due you, we try to live for you and repay you for your goodness.

Parents, accept this from children, and may the kind heart you and keep you through the wish of your obedient

MARY DUNNE.

Narrow Escape.

Stembidge, of the Iron City had a narrow and miraculous escape from drowning in creek last week. He was from Marion where he had some Christmas purchases, and to the creek without noticing had risen considerably since passed over in the morning. Creek was too deep for fording. Stembidge, with his wagon was swept away, but by the limb of a tree he was caught. His wagon and team were further down the creek lodged, but they were soon extricated with great difficulty.

Fiscal Court.

Fiscal court met with Judge Aaron Towsley and Magistrates named J. B. Postlethwaite, G. F. Williams, T. M. LaRue, G. D. Hughes, T. P. Hard, P. C. Moore, L. B. Phillips.

The following proceedings were had:

Motion S. S. Woodson for keeping infant at poor farm report excepted to and pray for appeal to circuit court.

Motion That C. E. Weldon be appointed Commissioner in behalf of the county to make final settlement with J. W. Lamb, Sheriff for year 1905.

Motion For bridge on Fancy Fork near Mr. Cook's carried and L. B. Phillips appointed commissioner to have same erected.

Motion Aaron Towsley be appointed commissioner to put in bridge on creek near John Fisher's carried.

Motion The committee to let out poor house, Towsley and Henderson be relieved of this duty.

Motion was made to let the poor farm to L. B. Phillips who was appointed keeper at the rate of \$6 per month in accordance with contract drawn up by county judge Towsley.

J. E. Crittenden allowed

Balance on bonds \$29.00

Health notices 1.00

Aaron Towsley, char. vs 12.00

County Judge reported nothing in hand.

All justices allowed \$3 each

AARON TOWSLEY, Judge

DEATHS

P. E. Cook died of tuberculosis at his home in Paducah Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. The remains reached Marion on the afternoon train Wednesday and were interred in the new cemetery, after funeral services by Rev. J. K. McMee.

Mr. Cook was 42 years of age on Sept. 30 last and leaves besides his wife, two children, Madeline and Julia.

He is also survived by his aged father, who resides here, and three brothers, Messrs. John Wali, Fred and Theo Cook, and three sisters, Mesdames Jas. Gilbert, Ella Lucas and Mary Cooper.

Mr. Cook was a member of the Methodist church here and for many years was a resident of this city. He and his wife who was Miss Fanny Miles, have many friends here.

II

W. L. Travis, an aged and highly respected citizen of the Emmaus vicinity, died last Saturday morning, Dec. 30th, at 4:30 o'clock. He was in his 66th year, having been born in April, 1840. He is survived by his wife, who was Miss Frances Wm. Hedd, a sister of our townsmen, Wm. Wm. Hedd, and by eight children, seven daughters, being Mrs. T. J. Wm. of this city, Mrs. R. H. Stuhrfield, Mrs. Moses Patton, Mrs. Ed. Peck, Misses Nellie, May and Miriam Travis, and one son, Phil Travis, all of this county. Mr. Travis was a Baptist of long standing and a member of the church at Emmaus. The funeral was preached there Sunday by the Rev. James W. Oliver of Kuttawa. The interment took place at Owen school house, under the auspices of Liberty Lodge No. 580, of Frances, Ky., of which he was a member of high standing.

III

Charles Lee Hearin, the eleven-month-old son of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Hearin, of Ft. Branch, Ind., died Saturday at 11 o'clock, of pneumonia.

The remains were brought here by its parents Sunday and funeral services were held Monday morning at the Methodist church by Rev. J. R. McAfee.

JUDGE W. A. BLACKBURN



The above cut fairly represents the personal appearance of our new county judge, Hon. Walter A. Blackburn, who has just cause to feel proud of the fact that he defeated one of the strongest and best Democrats in Crittenden county for that office.

ANNUAL ELECTION

Of the Various Masonic Lodges of the County.

Bingham Lodge No. 256 F. & A. M. met in the new Masonic Temple Wednesday morning of last week and elected the following officers:

J. B. Kevil, Master.
R. L. Nunn, S. W.
W. E. Pomer, J. W.
J. B. Kevil, Secy.
D. Woods, Treas.
W. D. Cannon, S. D.
G. E. Grissom, J. D.
J. F. Price, Chaplain.
Gus Taylor, Steward.
J. C. Bourland, Steward
D. L. Bryant, Tyler.

LIBERTY LODGE

Following are the officers of Liberty Lodge No. 580, F. and A. M. elected to serve the ensuing year:

Charles W. Fox, Master.
W. C. Tyner, S. W.
W. O. Wicker, Jr. W.
L. E. Hard, Secy.
F. M. Matthews, Treas.
M. F. Pogue, Sr. D.
J. F. Brinkley, Jr. D.
W. W. Pogue, Tyler.
D. N. Riley, Steward.
J. L. Anderson.

DUKE'S BURG LODGE

The following were the officers elected to serve the ensuing year:

J. P. Bussey, W. M.
Lucian Voster, Sr. W.
T. J. Campbell, Jr. W.
D. F. Barnes, Secy.
P. K. Cooksey, Treas.
John Crouch, Tyler.
Dr. T. L. Phillips, Sr. D.
Jos. Clark, Jr. D.

ZION HILL

The following officers were elected to serve the ensuing year:

W. B. Wilborn, Master.
R. L. Flanary, S. W.
F. B. Heath, J. W.
G. C. Wathen, Secy.
J. R. Marvel, Treas.
T. E. Williams, Tyler.
C. G. Moreland, S. D.
J. H. Daugherty, J. D.

Stray Notice.

Taken up as a stray, by C. R. Edgings, near Rodney, Ky., Oct. 15th, 1905, one muley heifer, red and white spotted, about three years of age; no other marks or brands, and valued by me at \$16. This Dec. 22, 1905. L. B. Phillips, J. P. C. C.

IN SOCIETY

The Chautauqua Club of this city gave an elegant reception New Year's day at the home of G. C. Gray on Main street. The beautiful residence was decorated with holly and mistletoe and brilliantly illuminated for the occasion and the time was happily spent by all who were fortunate enough to attend.

The guests were received at the door by Mesdames J. H. Orme and J. L. Clement. In the parlor Mesdames W. J. Debow, W. B. Yandell, T. H. Cochran presided while Miss Lena and Ina Woods and Mrs. Gray assisted in entertaining the guests in the reception room. Miss Nelle Walker served punch in the dining room and Mrs. J. W. Blue waited on the guests with the register and got the signature of each guest which will be preserved as a memento of the occasion. Among those present were the following:

Mesdames S. M. Jenkins, Chas. A. Moore, Anna Dorr, R. W. Wilson, Fannie P. Walker, G. H. Hurley, J. M. Freeman, Eva W. Gugenheim, Levi Cook, Jno. W. Wilson, George Roberts, J. G. Rochester, Nina Howerton, R. F. Haynes, J. L. Tucker, Tom Clifton, J. F. Dodge, A. H. Reed, James Henry, J. B. McAfee, T. C. Guess, A. C. Moore, Edgar H. James, G. E. Grissom, Louis Clifton, R. L. Nunn, H. V. Stone, R. D. Drescher, J. R. Finley, T. J. Yandell, Bessie Orme, T. H. Cochran, Will B. Yandell, G. C. Gray, John W. Blue, Wm. J. Debow, J. L. Clement, Geo. M. Crider, H. H. Sayre.

Misses Mattie Henry, Bena Hill, Calhoun, Ky., Margaret Moore, Lizzie James, Leaffa Wilborn, Neil Cossitt, Lake Farris, Eva Farris, Agnes Watkins, Mary Helen Finley, Ruby James, Nelle Walker, Lena Woods, Ina Woods, Mary Coffield, Marian Clement, Louise Clement, Kitty Gray, Kitty Moore, Madeline Jenkins.

Messrs. W. B. Yandell, Robert M. Sayre, J. L. Clement, G. C. Gray, Wm. J. Debow, Geo. M. Crider, T. H. Cochran, Tom Clifton, R. F. Haynes, H. A. Haynes, J. R. McAfee, Levi Cook, J. P. Pierce, James H. Orme, W. D. Baird, Louis Clifton, W. G. Clifton, W. H. McElroy, Sam Gugenheim, Bruce Baldwin, J. W. Blue, Jr., H. K. Woods, James F. Price, R. Morris, Lewis L. Drescher, Louisville, R. D. Drescher, T. J. Yandell, C. C. Taylor, L. C. Haynes

0:0

On Dec. 29th the ladies of the Noirma club gave their annual banquet at the New Marion Hotel. Only the husbands were invited and each one came, representing a tree of which Clem Nunn's lump of black jack and Nellie Walker's single tree were the hardest to name. The hotel office was given over to the club for the evening and was made beautiful with rugs, palms and fancy paper balloons. On bursting these balloons each gentleman found the name of the lady whom he was to escort to the table. The dining room was gay with plants and flags, and Mr. Pollard, the caterer, served a delicious menu in superb style. The celery stood in a candy frame and the ices were served in candy baskets. Between each course there was something to amuse the guests. At one time the lights were darkened, and a mysterious tray, covered with a napkin was passed to each couple and they were to feel the contents of the tray without looking. The shrinks of the ladies and groans of the men gave assurance that they were sold. On removing the napkin the following articles were disclosed: A rubber dog, a china cow, three geese, a tin soldier, a hard boiled egg with the shell off, a fox tail, a bunch of cotton, and a rubber glove stuffed with wet sand to give it a cold clammy effect. When the guests returned to the office the room was dark and Anna Eva Fay was there to answer any questions and reveal the future. Afterward all were required to write their names with the left hand which quite defaced the hotel register, and afforded a lot of fun.

0:0

An excellent and enjoyable banquet was given at the beautiful residence of A. C. Moore by the Phi Alpha Delta society, Saturday evening, Dec. 30. This was a happy social feature of the holidays while several members of this society were at home from college during the holidays.

Especially was it happy to the for-

tunate guests who regaled themselves to satisfy on the delightful refreshments, lavishly served in courses.

Between each course Toastmaster James Kevil bid several of the guests respond to such subjects as a "History of the P. A. D.," "Woman," "Our Club Room," and "Gentlemen."

Those bidden were Misses Gusuya Haynes, Inez Price, Willie Craft, Cora Melton, Verne Pickens, Allie Yates and Ellis Gray, Messrs. V. Y. Moore, J. L. Melton, J. S. Kevil, J. H. Yates; S. E. Boyd, of Kelsey; and Arthur Watkins.

0:0

Master Homer Moore entertained some of his young friends at the residence of attorney A. C. Moore on Tuesday evening. Games were indulged in and delicious refreshments served in the dining room. As each one entered there was a treat of grape from the punch bowl, served by the host's mother, who gave each of the visitors a hearty welcome. Those who enjoyed Master Homer's hospitality were Misses Maud Watkins, Mayne Haynes, Maud Flanary, Katie Yates, Lena Holtzelaw, Katie Yandell, Jessie Burgett, Ruth Melton, Alma Asher, Fannie Blue; and Homer Moore, James Carliss, Lucien Walker, Robert Jenkins, Ezra Perkins, Raymond Munner, Ezra Moore, and Herschel Franklin.

0:0

The hospitality of the holidays has not been limited to the town alone for on last Wednesday Miss Lena Terry at her home near town, was hostess at a delightful 1 o'clock dinner. Those who were present were Misses Ellis Gray, Inez Price, Gustava Haynes, Amy Wathen, Cora Melton, Mayne Hubbard, Sadie Rankin, Messrs. Trice Bennett, Roy Terry, J. Leslie Melton, Jas. S. Kevil, L. C. Haynes and Byrd Guess. A delightful day was spent from eleven till four, and the guests departed trusting to return again on a similar occasion.

0:0

Mrs. G. C. Gray entertained the "As You Like Club" Wednesday afternoon Dec. 21, from 2 to 4 p.m. Those present were Mesdames Tom Clifton, R. D. Drescher, S. T. Dugay, S. Gugenheim, J. S. Henry, R. F. Haynes, S. M. Jenkins, H. L. Moore, C. A. Moore, A. C. Moore, Geo. Roberts, J. W. Wilson, R. F. Dorr, E. H. James, Mrs. Marshall, of Columbus, Miss., and Miss Lizzie James. Refreshments were served and the holiday entertainments were opened auspiciously.

0:0

Miss Neil Cossitt entertained her young friends Tuesday evening at the residence of her sister, Mrs. J. L. Clifton on Salem street. Refreshments were served and a most enjoyable evening spent by those who attended.

0:0

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hayward entertained at their Wednesday evening.

Growing Prosperity.

An evidence of the growing wealth and prosperity of Marion and Crittenden county is the vast volume of business transacted in this city during the Christmas holidays. The Saturday before Christmas was an especially red letter day in the history of the town. The skies were brightly sunlit overhead, the spirit of the times was abroad in the land, the people from the country rushed in by the hundreds, and by 10 o'clock Marion was a seething mass of humanity all with full pocketbooks and eager to spend it. The PRESS is informed by several of our leading merchants that on that day more goods were sold in Marion than on any day in its history; and nine-tenths of the sales were on a cash basis. This speaks well for the agricultural and mineral resources of old Crittenden county.

Notice to Teachers.

Will the school teachers of the county do us a favor by calling on Mrs. W. F. Mott, at Morris grocery, and get a P. K. G. and some instructions how to manage the package. Please call the first time you are in town. We want to visit every house in the county the third week in January, and will you please help us. Yours for a happy new and happy New Year.

0:0

Mrs. W. F. Mott, Pres. of H. H. V.

Start the New Year Right

BY DOING YOUR 1906 TRADING AT

Yandell-Gugenheim Company's

Cut Prices

On Heavy WINTER GOODS

Suits, Overcoats
Dress Goods
Flannels, Outings
And Goods you
need at a price to
save you money

You Will Find

Your bank account larger--you will wear the
Right Kind of Clothes

Best Stock to Select From
At the Lowest Prices

Carpets
Mattings
Curtains

Clothing
Shoes
Underwear

Dry Goods
Hats
Hosiery

Trade
Here
and
You'll Get
Your
Money's
Worth

The Crittenden Press

MR. W. H. SKINS Editor and Publisher

General Manager
Bookbinders

200 S. 10th Street
Frankfort, Ky.

FRIDAY, JAN. 4, 1906

KENTUCKY LEGISLATURE.

Kentucky legis. now in session at Frankfort at 12 noon on Friday last, the House was called to order by one

of the members, programme for the session of officers was then gone through with and resulted in the election of Trigg, being seated in the speaker's chair. Mr. Lawrence, of the Cadiz Record, was made an ideal presiding officer. He is a warm friend and admirer of Congressman James. The distribution of the other offices in the House, tell him to an exact plumb in the election of Mr. H. H. Loving to the Assistant Clerkship of the House, further mention of which is made elsewhere in this page.

A recent Democratic canvass was made Tuesday night and the question of the U. S. Senatorship not yet settled before our paper goes to press. It is said the Blackburn men are sparing for time.

The legislature is not expected to transact much important business until the question of the Senatorship is decided of.

Judge Thomas H. Payne was nominated for the U. S. Senate by the joint Democratic canvass Tuesday night. The vote stand: Price, 50; Blackburn, 34; Haldeman, 1; Smith 2; James 1. The last two are not candidates. The adhesion of the crowd were quite hilarious over their brilliant victory. This seems to sound the knell of Blackburn's political aspirations. Never will he be a prominent factor in Kentucky politics. The star of his political destiny has set, to rise no more nevermore! Poor old Joe! He could better have spared a better life.

John Howard, charged with the murder of Gov. Wm. Goebel and received a life sentence in the penitentiary for that crime, has been denied a writ of habeas corpus by the Supreme Court of the United States, which affirmed the decision of the Kentucky Court of Appeals to that effect. This decision may forecast that in the case of Carl Powers, should it go before that court, as the testimony in the two cases runs practically along the same lines.

The D. B. K. is the first to be organized in Kentucky. It is a political organization of the Eastern States. Mr. Rockett has placed it in two events, but has organized it as a movement of the Eastern states. The events will be the first step in a general organization of all the states. Political goods are sold, and the Rockett movement has been organized in the Eastern states. It is a political movement, and the movement is to be continued to every state in the Union.

One of the most important measures to come before the General Assembly of Kentucky is the establishment of a State Normal School. The need for such an institution is self-evident. The inefficiency of a large number, if not the majority, of our common school teachers is an evil which cries loudly for remedy. But in the present condition of the State finances the PRESS doubts that any thing in this direction will be done at the present session.

Judge Aaron Towery leaves the office of County Judge with the confidence of the people. He was complimented when not twenty one years of age with the office of school trustee, and for twenty years was county surveyor and then county judge, always giving satisfaction and dealing out justice in an even-handed way.

Hon. O. M. James is in Frankfort as a looker on at the fracas. He is said to have declared his preference for Lawrence, of Trigg, as Speaker of the House.

Mr. H. H. Loving has been granted a new trial by the McCracken circuit court and his friends are hopeful of his final acquittal.

Is not the fine Italian hand of O. M. J. noticeable in the late fight for the Speakership at Frankfort?

Chronic Constipation Cured.

One who suffers from chronic constipation is in danger of many serious ailments. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup cures chronic constipation as it aids digestion and stimulates the liver and bowels, restoring the natural action of these organs. Commence taking it to-day and you will feel better at once. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup does not nauseate or gripe and is very pleasant to take. Refuse substitutes. Woods & Orme.

Mid-Winter Term.

At Lockyear's Business College Evansville, begins Jan. 2. The largest and most successful commercial school in the Central West. Over 200 students enrolled. Nine teachers. Fifty typewriters. Expert penmen. Students assisted to positions. Hand-some new catalogue sent free.

Write for one today.

Went Out to a Center



Also a member of the Kentucky House of Representatives is Hon. M. P. Pogue, who has just been elected to the third vice-Assembly Clerk of the Kentucky House of Representatives by the decisive vote of 41 to 13. Mr. Pogue is a typical sedentary Crittenden county boy, and is one of the rising young politicians of the Old tributary. The country needs such men as Marion Pogue and Crittenden county is proud of him.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Kentucky seems to be fairly awakening to the importance of getting immigration to her shores, and a start in the right direction has been taken by Capt. W. J. Stone, chairman of the executive committee of the state development convention, in his recent appointment of a committee of representative citizens from over the state to urge upon the governor that he place the matter before the next legislature and request them to pass a law creating a Bureau of Immigration and Information, to be attached to the department of agriculture, labor and statistics. The crying need for such a bureau are too self evident for discussion. With her hundreds of thousands of acres of undeveloped forests, clothed with gigantic timber and teeming underneath with untold millions of mineral wealth, with the finest agricultural soil in the world capable of supporting a population ten times greater than she has, with all these advantages Kentucky barely holds her own, if that, in the mad race for empire and prosperity. Witness our own county. Agents from other state bureaus come into our county and whisk our very best citizens from under our noses to the wilds of the trackless west; and this exodus has finally reached such proportions as to become alarming. And doubtless like conditions prevail in other counties. Kentucky is not a dead state; only in a state of inaction desuetude. She has the resources of a giant, but she needs population to develop them. And the only way to get that population is to let the outside world know what an enviable future awaits them within our borders. This is an age of progress and push, and the laggard is going to be kicked from the ranks—every time.

Mr. Watt Hunt our family visited the family of Silas Cross Monday.

Gillie Jacobs, son of Hart Jacobs, formerly of this county is visiting relatives and friends here.

Bro. Oakley filled his regular appointment here the 4th Sunday in December.

Mr. Chidlers was the guest of his friends around here during the holidays.

Mrs. Birdie Young and husband after spending a few days with their friends here returned to their home in Paducah Monday.

A company of young people from Salem, composed of Misses Floyd Slaton, Edith Cochran, Nettie MacElmurry, Jane Slaton, and Charlie Lockhart, were guests of J. C. Carter's family last week.

Mr. Enda Threlkeld has moved to his farm near Crayneville.

A Jamaica Lady Speaks Highly of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Mrs. Michael Hart, wife of the superintendent of Care Service at Kingston, Jamaica, West Indies Islands, says that she has for some years used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for coughs, croup and whooping cough and has found it very beneficial. She has implicit confidence in it and would not be without a bottle of it in her home. Sold by Woods & Orme, the leading drug store in Western Kentucky.

IRON HILL

W. A. Miller, of

IRON HILL

has

been

selected

as

the

best

place

to

live

in

the

area

of

the

PERSONALS

Mrs. Petree, of Elkton, visited her sister, Mrs. Pollard, last week.

Albert Causan, wife and little daughter Zula visited relatives at Blackford last week.

Miss Kevil left this week for Goldsboro, N. C., where she will spend the winter.

Nathan Bryant and wife, of Corydon, were guests of friends in Marion last week.

Miss Ida McCaulis, of Corysville, is the guest of Mrs. J. B. Hughes on Bellville Street.

Miss Carrie Moore, of Hopkinsville, spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Moore.

Miss Ursula Phillips, of Rosedale, is spending the week with her grandmother, Mrs. G. M. Russell.

Mrs. A. V. McFee and son Ed left Tuesday for Tampa, Fla., where they will spend the winter.

Miss Eva Clement spent Christmas vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Clement of Tolin.

The police court teachers, thanks to C. E. Weldon for the interesting New Years present.

Dr. F. E. Stuverly qualified as mayor last week, and on the first assumed the duties of the office.

Eliza Thurmond and mother, Miss Evaron of Ewing, Ill., are the guests of A. S. Caudle and family.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hubbard and daughter, Estava, visited Mrs. J. L. H. Caudle of Crayville this week.

Diana Hubbard, wife and little son of Shady Grove, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hubbard, last week.

Mrs. A. S. Caudle, seen Mr. Alice Browning of Ewingville, Ind. last week.

Miss Laura Miles, of Paducah, was the guest of Mrs. Eliza Fulton last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Ray, and Dr. John D. Mott, of Marion, during the holidays.

Mrs. J. D. Mott, of Marion, visited her daughter Mrs. J. B. Ray, a week before Christmas.

J. L. Shrode and Harvey Muller spent Christmas at Chesley, Ind. with their parents.

Miss Fannie Gray was the guest of Mrs. M. V. Charles of Humboldt, Tenn., last week.

Virgil Y. Moore returned to Lexington Monday to re-enter the Kentucky State College.

Misses Wilkerson and Anna Stapp of Corydon, are the guests of Mrs. James Hicklin.

Mrs. Mollie Travis and daughter, May, visited Mrs. Vivian of Princeton, last week.

Miss Fannie Walker is spending the holidays with her uncle, Mr. George Clement, of Louisville.

Mrs. Virgil Elgin and children left Monday for Hopkinsville to visit her friends for several days.

Miss Gwendoline Haynes was the guest of Miss Esther Barnett of Coryville, last week.

Miss Nellie Clifton spent Christmas with her sister, Mrs. Frank Barnes of Brazil, Tenn.

W. C. Carnahan, of Blackford, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard, last week.

Kevil returned to Sturgis after spending the holidays with his parents and his best girl.

Bert Monton Shelby, of Sturgis, visited his sisters, Mrs. Roberts and Mrs. John W. at week.

J. Summer, of Summer, visited home the first of the year, visiting her mother, Mrs. Summer, for several days.

P. Elgin and brother, M., of Louisville, visited their Rev. Vergil Elgin and wife, Marion st., last week.

Munier spent several days in Marion last week. He returned to Evansville Tuesday, where he is attending school at Lockyear's College.

Delton returned Monday to Marion, where he is attending the State College. He spent the day with his parents, Mr. A. C. Melton.

FOR SALE, The James home, 14 miles east of Marion, house, barn and stable, trees and plenty of stock again. C. J. Haney, Marion.

P. S. Maxwell left Saturday, and after a short stay, proceeded to Frankfort, where he takes his seat in the sen-

Miss Beulah Hibbs, of Madisonville, is the guest of Miss Bertha Moore, on Bellville street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bell are the proud parents of a beautiful little girl which the stock left at their home Christmas day.

Mr. Gordon Hammond and family have moved from the old Cumberland church property to Mrs. Frank Wheeler's cottage north of her residence on College street.

How many persons make good resolutions on the first day of the New Year and break them within a week. In fact most new year promises are like pie-crust, made only to be broken.

Mrs. Henry Chandler, who has been quite sick at her home in this city, with severe cold and sore throat and has been confined to her room for several days, is now much better.

The contract for keeping the poor house the present year was let to George T. Hickey at \$80 per month for each inmate, counting all except children in arms. There are three inmates now at that institution.

The holiday season passed off in the usual manner with but little disorder.

It is now time to close.

It is now

Marion Bank,

ESTABLISHED 1887.

Capital fully paid \$20,000
Stockholders Liability 20,000
Surplus. 15,000

We offer to depositors and patrons
every facility which their balances,
business and responsibility warrant.
J. W. BURE, President.
T. J. YANDELL, Cashier.

Dr. M. Ravidin,

Practice Limited to Diseases
and Diseases of the

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat,

Suits 16 and 17, Arcade
Building. Glasses Fitted.

EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.

Joe B. Champion T. W. Champion

Champion & Champion, Lawyers,

MARION, KENTUCKY.

Will practice in all the courts of the
Commonwealth. Special attention
given to collections. Office in
Press Building, second floor, Room 6

Lumber AND TIMBER FOR SALE.

Also a Few Mineral
Properties.

W. A. DAVIDSON,

Phone 1. Levias, Ky.

F. W. NUNN DENTIST

Office Suite 3 and 4, Press Building
MARION, KENTUCKY.

W. H. CLARK,

Attorney-at-Law.

Special attention given to collections.

Will practice in all the courts of the
State and in the United States court.
Office in Press Building, Room 7.

Phone 106. MARION, KY.

L. H. JAMES O. M. JAMES

James & James,

Lawyers,

MARION, KENTUCKY.

J. B. KEVIL,

Abstractor.

Office in Press Building, Room 5

MARION, KENTUCKY.

Don't Read This!

If you are not interested in yourself,
but if you are and wish to start on a
successful career, write to the

Owensboro Business University

and let them tell you how \$40.00
for a complete course. Success in-
sured. Students may enter at any
time. Winter term begins Jan. 1st.
Get ready for it. Address

A. M. FISHER, Pres.
Owensboro, Ky.

TELEPHONES

Switchboards

Also
Large Supply of Electric
Lamps, Electric Fixtures
and Telephone Supplies
Constantly on Hand.

Send For Catalogue.

Jas. Clark Jr. & Co.
312 W. Main St., Louisville, Ky.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Signed by
Chas. Fletcher.

OUR WEEKLY NEW YORK LETTER

Things Dainty For Dainty Women.
Handmade French Embroidered Lin-
gerie—Forgetmenot Hose Supporters.
Violet Strewed Garters and Blossom-
ing Silk Stockings.

By RENE DEVERAUX.

Truly there is nothing so bewildering,
distracting and maddening, as New York
shopping during the last few days be-
fore Christmas. In the large shops and
on the avenue the crowds are little
short of frenzied mobs, god, nutured,
to be sure, though one can scarcely
fancy any one really enjoying the mirth
and excitement.

The New York woman who pushes
her way as she unites her purchases
thinks bunglingly of the sister down
south, perhaps, whose list she is filling,
or of the cousin or aunt in a nearby
town, who orders by mail, to have just
what she wants arrive in the nick of
time neatly packed and delivered at her
door, without the fatigue of a tedious
selection.

That shopping crowds are admirably
taken care of in the well ordered de-
partment stores here cannot be denied,
however, and the systematic arrange-
ment of the various departments in
which things closely allied are displayed,
each price-marked, undoubtedly
simplifies the shoppers' perplexities ex-
traordinarily.

To leave the general holiday crush
for a moment to peep into the boxes of
exquisitely made lingerie is a pleasure
that dainty femininity cannot resist,
and at Christmas times, as at others,
there are always a number of exclusive

things to be had.

It will nourish and strengthen

the body when milk and cream

fail to do it. Scott's Emulsion

is always the same; always

delatable and always benefitin

here the body is wasting from

any cause, either in children

or adults.

We will send you a sample free.

Be sure that this pic-

ture in the form of a

label is on the wrap-

of every bottle of Emul-

sion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE

CHEMISTS

409 Pearl St., New York

50c. and \$1.00.

All Druggists.

Minced Lamb with Green Peppers.

Remove any pieces of skin and

gristle from the remains of cold
roast lamb, then chop the meat, of

which there should be one cupful.

Measure two and one-half tablespoonsfuls

of butter and add one-half tablespoonful

of finely chopped green pep-

pers and finely chopped onions. Cook

two joints of lamb on the clapper

board. Douse with a tablespoonful

of flour and roast with the

water of stock, then season with salt

and pepper. Cut the stale bread into one

third inch slices and remove all the

rust. Wrap the bread, spread the

minced lamb with butter, arrange

the pepper and pour over the

green meat. Garnish with

onions and sprigs of parsley. The

lamb is Home Companion for dinner

where such things are had.

Send in one shop were sets of three

pieces in boxes, delightfully pretty holiday

gifts, made of the softest French

linen, each piece delicately hand

embroidered in the daintiest patterns

imaginable, with just enough embroidery

upon them, and no more. A very

lovely set was embroidered in a star

jasmine pattern, gracefully designed

around the low round neck of the night

dress and chemise, both of which were

finished with the thinnest hand embroidered

scallops with embroidered dot in the

center. About an inch below the

scallops were embroidered circles in

parts quite far apart, through which

blue wash ribbon was run and tied in

a smart bow in front. The bottoms of

the full pantaloons were finished with

a deep lamb scalloped ruffle, in the

center of which was embroidered a spray

of the jasmin design. Not a machine

stitch was on one of these garments,

even the hem of the nightdress being

done by hand. That three pieces of

underwear so finely handwoven can be

bought for \$8.75 makes one buy them,

but in doing so marvel at the cheapness

of labor and pity the woman who toils

at such work.

A dainty pair of hose supporters was

made of pink satin ribbon, filled over

the elastic, the upper portion being

plain and forming a saucer, finished at

top and bottom with pink ribbon rosette

bows. Over the ribbon were

scattered tiny hand painted violets,

and the saucer was of violet and orange.

This pair was \$1.75.

An equally pretty pair, costing about

half, was made of Dresden ribbon, pic-

ture with bows, and upon a white

pair were tiny hand painted forget-me-

nots of blue and pink.

Flower scattered silk hose are tre-

mendously popular for evening and

house wear, one of the newest designs

being a single half blown rose bud

brodered over the instep of black silk

of finest quality.

Worn with black suede or patent

leather house shoes or slippers these

embroidered effects are particularly

charming with pretty hats or evening

gowns and are a welcome change from

the same old black.

Our readers may have any question

concerning fashion or fabrics answered

without charge by Rene Deveraux, the

fashion expert, by addressing Rene Deveraux, P. O. Box 200, Madison Square, New York, inclosing stamp for reply.

Impoverished Soil

Impoverished soil, like impoverished blood, needs a proper fertilizer. A chemist by analyzing the soil can tell you what fertilizer to use for different products.

If your blood is impoverished your doctor will tell you what you need to fertilize it and give it the rich, red corpuscles that are lacking in it. It may be you need a tonic, but more likely you need a concentrated fat food, and fat is the element lacking in your system.

There is no fat food that is so easily digested and assimilated as

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

It will nourish and strengthen the body when milk and cream fail to do it. Scott's Emulsion is always the same; always delatable and always benefitin here the body is wasting from any cause, either in children or adults.

We will send you a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrap-
of every bottle of Emul-
sion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE
CHEMISTS
409 Pearl St., New York
50c. and \$1.00.
All Druggists.

An Opportunity

We want a man in this locality to sell

the WHEELER &

WILSON Sewing

Machine.

We can offer exceptional inducements to someone

who commands a horse and wagon and can devote his time to advancing the sales of our product.

Energetic men find our proposition a money-maker, capable of development into a permanent and profitable business.

Write at ONCE

Wheeler & Wilson Mfg. Co.

72 and 74 Wabash Ave.

CHICAGO

DO YOUR BUYING IN NEW YORK

BITTING BULL'S PIPE

Interesting Relic of the Fighting Old Sioux Warrior Comes to Light.

Seattle, Wash., Dec. 29. Pierre Daho, chief of the Custer Indians, received one day last week a tobacco pipe or cigarette that, somewhat of a curiosity, and an interesting relic of the days when the tribes were still struggling for supremacy on the East side of the Rocky Mountains.

The pipe, which was inclosed in a handsomely ornated canvas bag made of pipe stone or calico, was found in portions of the West bowl, which is four inches in diameter and fits into an aperture in the bag, which is of the same material and is twenty inches long, exclusive of the short mouthpiece. It has square sides and has been broken off from end to end with a fine or other small instrument. Through this aperture is inserted a few wooden tubes connecting the bowl with the mouthpiece at the other end. The weight of the stem and bowl approximates four pounds, there being some pretty ornamentation of the heads and some crude attempt at carving.

Chief of the Blackfeet tribe whose English name is Peter, came to Montana to present this pipe to friend, Chief Woldaho at his reservation on the Custer Indian reservation.

According to Peter's story, which told a few days ago in broken English to a correspondent on the road between Wallace and Tekamah Bull was its original owner. The warrior had it in his possession for many years previous to his death, its fragrant exhalations were then once the symbol of peace, a conflict with soldiers of the United States or with some hostile

tribe. Bull was killed in a skirmish with regular troops at the Pine Ridge agency, South Dakota, in December, 1890. An under-shepherd whose name was not learned, then had command of the tribe and possession of the warlike implements and other effects of war belonging to his predecessor. The implements of war were buried with the old chieftain, but the pipe, the symbol of peace, was retained as a memento of the dead.

Time passed until a decade had passed, and the owner of the old relic had been called to his bed, leaving the cabinet to other

hands to be filled.

My Hair is Extra Long

Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only hair-food you can buy. For 60 years it has been doing just what we claim it will do. It will not disappoint you.

"My hair used to be very short. But after using Ayer's Hair Vigor a short time it began to grow and now it is fifteen inches long. This is a sufficient length to make me look a man without being a man." Mrs. J. H. Fife, Colorado Springs, Colo.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of Sarsaparilla, Oills, Cherry Pectoral.

Ayer's

Fate of the Tough Boy.

A boy stands on the street corner, smoking cigarettes, using slang, becoming an adept in the finesse of profane swearing, and making remarks about all the women that go by, and telling exactly where old Tom Smith misses it in the management of his business affairs. He dotes on the appellations of "dame sweetie," "tough" and "peacheroone" applied to him from the community. His conduct, says the Nebraska City Times, is connived at by the wretched girls of the town, on the road to God knows where. He is dubbed the "pro-prinst" by his associates, while the younger prodigals look upon his reputation as a consummation devoutly to be wished. After a little there is an opening in the firm of Stoddard & Stoddard, for a promising boy, offering a good salary to start on. But our young "peacheroone" doesn't get it, and he can't understand why he of all the young men round about should not have been approached with that proposition at least three days before any one else was thought of. Miserable, incorrigible fool! Poor, wretched, wry-headed, incorporeal, with distorted conceptions of life! What hath a business house to do with these boys, business men of a town know better than your own parents do. Their eyes are on you when you are least aware. You may slip away from your old mother, who sits busy with her needle or her knitting, you may doze and deceive your best friends, you may elude the watchful eye of your teacher, you may trifl with the conscience of your Sunday School superintendent, but you can't fool the business men of your town, when they have a position of any trust to be filled.

Bent Her Double.

I knew no one, for four weeks, when I was sick with typhoid and kidney trouble, writes Mrs. Annie Hunter, of Pittsburg, Pa., "and when I got better, although I had one of the best doctors I could get, I was bent double, and had to rest my hands on my knees when I walked. From this terrible affliction I was resented by Electric Bitters, which restored my health and strength, and now I can walk as straight as ever. They are simply wonderful. Guaranteed to cure stomach, liver and kidney disorders, at Woods & Orme's drug store, price 50c."

Pay Your Light Bills Promptly.

The Marion Electric Light and Ice company is enforcing the prompt payment of all accounts or cutting off supplies.

They just have to do this because of the cost of operating the plant.

If you neglect payment don't be surprised or hurt if the lights are stopped.

The charge for re-connecting lights which have been cut off for non-payment is \$1, and this will have to be paid before you get lights on again. MARION ELECTRIC LIGHT AND ICE CO.

Mid-Winter Term.

At Lockyear's Business College, Evansville, begins Jan. 2. The largest and most successful commercial school in the Central West. Over 200 students enrolled. Nine teachers. Fifty typewriters. Expert penmen. Students assisted to positions. Hand-some new catalogue sent free.

Write for one today.

Hoofs of Colts And Mares

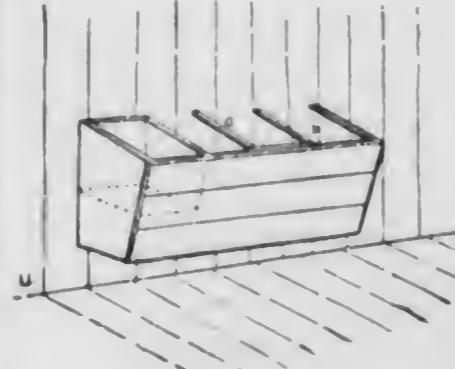
Breeders who intend to exhibit colts and brood mares at the shows this fall should be remembering that it takes a long time to grow out a badly clipped and broken hoof, says Breeder's Gazette. We are just now in the period of the year when the pestilential flies devour the stock that runs in the fields, and especially in a season of plentiful rainfall it does not take long to smash the hoofs up in bad shape. Then it is not possible to get them in shape again before it is time to load for the journey to the fairs.

It is extraordinary that so many breeders seem to fail to understand what a great handicap a stub-toed colt leaves under in the show ring. Naturally we see him with little or no hoofs at all. It costs only a little to keep colts shod for these few weeks now, and it will pay many times over. Then there is the additional matter that if a colt is worth showing at all he is worth showing to the very best advantage, and that means that he must have special care.

It would hardly do to run a big bunch of shod colts and brood mares in the field together, for they might injure one another, but colts are hardly ever got right ready for the shows in bonds on the grass. In the hot weather they should be stalled in the latrine and let out at night either singly or in pairs. The best is the first thing the judge looks at in the show ring when it comes to judging horses, and surely for that reason, if not for personal profit, and pride, breeders should see to it that their animals do not go stub-toed into the arena.

Hay Saving Danger.

A great many horses acquire the wasteful habit of throwing out hay or other fodder on the stable floor, says an Arkansas farmer in Farm Progress. This is done in order to secure the loose leaves and other choice portions which settle or accumulate in the bot-



MANGER IN PLACE.

ton of the manger. The habit is a bad one and a large part of the coarse fodder is made null for use by being trampled under foot. Much of it gets out of reach and is entirely lost, especially if the animals are fed short, as they usually are, when placed in a stall.

This waste can be prevented by use of the simple arrangement shown in the accompanying illustration. The two strips, c, are made from 1x3 hard wood and are hinged to the back of the manger. These two strips are connected at the outer end by a strip of hard wood, b. This arrangement is raised when the hay is being put in the manger, then lowered and fastened down by means of a tongue or hook and remains there until the next feeding time. With it there is no danger of any hay being wasted.

The Hog For the Farmer.

The farmer, as a rule, does not care whether his hog wears red, white or black hair or whether his ears stick up or hang down. What he wants is a hog with a constitution, and any system of breeding that enfeebles the constitution is the kind of breeding he does not want in his herd. He wants his hog to be as immune from disease as possible, and to obtain this he must have the constitution pigs that will fight for the best meat before they are three hours old and that will even steal if given half a chance. The farmer's hog must be a hustler, a greedy fellow, healthy, vigorous and growthy and as good a looker as is possible to obtain without losing any of the before named important qualities.

Agricultural experiment stations have proved beyond any doubt that no man can afford to raise scrub hogs.

Do not understand me to infer that you cannot make money handling scrub stock. What I do mean is that if you are making money handling such you can with the same amount of care and labor make much more by handling pure breeds or even high grades.—W. W. Jones Before Kansas Institute.

A Word For the Mule.

From repeated experiments that have come under my observation in the past twenty-five years I have found that three miles fifteen hands high that were constantly worked consumed about as much forage as two ordinary sized horses worked in the same way, and while the mules were fat the horses were only in good working order, writes J. F. Cook in Farm and Ranch. Although a mule will live and work on a very low fare, he also responds as quickly as any animal to good feed and kind treatment. True, it is charged that the mule is vicious, stubborn and slow, but an experience in handling mules on the farm has failed to sustain the charge save in a few instances, and in these propensities were brought about by bad handling.

They are true pullers than the horses and move more quickly under the load. Their bearing and vision are better than the horses.

A HUNTING PARTY

(Original)

After father's death mother and I lived alone together. It was pretty hard for mother, with no man in the house, and I was only a girl of sixteen. We did all the housework ourselves, which wasn't much, and as much of the farm work as we were able to do.

Mother never kept any money in bank. In the first place, there was no bank nearer than ten miles, and, in the second, she wouldn't have known how to keep a bank account.

One day, one of our horses having died, mother went to town to buy another. At the time one farm hand was working for us, a man we had engaged a few days before. Mother had been gone but about half an hour when he came into the house and told me she had asked him to keep a sharp look out for me, as I was only a girl, alone, and without protection. He was so kindly spoken that at first I believed him. This emboldened him to say that there were tramps lurking about and I would do well to put any money there might be in the house in a safe place. Then I began to suspect that he said this to find out whether there was any money in the house, so I told him that all the money had been paid out except what mother had taken with her to pay for the horse she intended to buy. Then he threw off all pretense and ransacked the house. Not thinking what he was after, he came into the kitchen, where I was washing dishes, and, taking up a knife, threatened to kill me if I didn't tell where the money was kept.

Our sex are always dreading such trials as I was passing through, but when they come we surprise ourselves by standing up under them with unexpected coolness. I couldn't see how it was his interest to kill me, since the selector or him would die with me. I kept my mind bent on the problem of how to outrun him, but to outrun a man in a farmhouse, with no telephone or any one within calling distance, is not an easy matter, and I made my headway.

The only thing I could do was to tell him that there wasn't any money in the house, or, if there was, that I didn't know where it was kept. I recommended him to look in different places, the cellar, the cupboard and the upstairs closets. He ransacked every place I suggested, but found nothing.

He was not likely to find the place where the money was hidden. Our house was very old and had been built with an old fashioned big fireplace in the kitchen. Up the chimney, which was large enough to admit a human being, mother had taken out a brick and broken off half of it. This left room for my money she had hidden behind the brick. When it was put back in its place it looked like the other bricks.

Well, at last the man grew so fierce that I was afraid he might murder me, and I told him where the money was. He at once stood by the chimney and began to burn. I told him the money was higher, and he pulled the kitchen table on to the hearth. In his search he supported himself by bracing his knees and back. I shoved the table farther in, so that it covered the mouth of the chimney. Then for the first time it occurred to me that I had him in a trap. There was a heavy cupboard in the kitchen, and I moved it against the table. Just then I heard an exclamation of delight and knew he had found the money.

His next move was to order me to take away the table, but I had another matter to attend to. Knowing that when he found he couldn't come down he would go up, I ran to mother's bedroom, where since father's death she had kept his rifle, loaded, standing at the head of her bed, and, seizing it, ran outside and was just in time to take aim at the man's head, which was above the top of the chimney.

I shall never forget the expression of his face when he saw me, a mere chit of a girl, pointing a rifle at him, cocked and ready to fire. He knew enough of country girls to understand that most of them could shoot pretty straight and that if I chose I could put a bullet through his head.

"She's a little girl, you've caught me fair. Now if you'll let me out of this I'll go about my business."

I didn't like the probability of having to watch him all day, and if I could have trusted him I would have let him go. As it was, I told him to get below the top of the chimney or I would shoot him. He offered to throw down the money if I would let him go, but I refused to do so. I made him believe that I would carry out my threat, and he disappeared down the chimney. He called to me that he would burn the money, but even this didn't move me.

Well, all this happened in the early morning, and till 10 o'clock I felt obliged to keep on a strait lest heowitz me and get the upper hand again. Then when all was quiet I heard the sound of horses' hoofs and a gentleman in a red coat came riding up to the house.

"Did you see a hunting party go by here?" he asked.

"I haven't had time to notice. I've got a hunting party of my own."

He looked surprised and then for the first time noticed my gun. I told him my story, and when he learned that I had a man cornered in the chimney he burst into a laugh. I relieved from the terrible strain I had been enduring, burst into tears.

Then the gentleman took my rifle and stood guard, while I took his horse and rode away for assistance. The game I had bagged alive was kept after that in the penitentiary.

LENA M. BROOKS.

Wrangling Among Union Miners.

Owensboro Inquirer: The investigation by the union of district No. 23, of the United Mine Workers, relating to the charges preferred against the officers of the district for misappropriating funds is assuming a serious aspect. The called meeting has been in session for three days now, and just how long it will take the delegates to wind up their business depends altogether on the report of the investigating committee. The meetings are being held behind closed doors. The contentions that are going on are of the most violent description. The delegates as a whole heard the reports and answers of the officers to the charges Tuesday and part of yesterday morning. After a short session yesterday morning the delegates adjourned to allow the use of the hall to the investigating committee, that they might take their depositions and carry on their investigations. This investigating committee was completed Tuesday afternoon, part of which was completed Monday afternoon. There was some trouble Monday afternoon appointing a committee satisfactory to both factions, but the one that was named is satisfactory to all concerned.

The national board members who are present are holding the high hand in the meeting and determined to see that all sides get justice. Immediately after the investigating committee make their report the matter of assisting the union miners in Union county will be brought up and discussed, and a decision made. The question will also be settled as to whether the non-union miners who took the places of the union miners shall be let into the union at the regular fee of \$10 for the practical miner, or whether they shall be charged the fee of the non-union miner, \$25. This is perhaps the most important feature of the meeting, and the time of adjournment depends altogether on the time that the question can be disposed of.

The only thing I could do was to tell him that there wasn't any money in the house, or, if there was, that I didn't know where it was kept. I recommended him to look in different places, the cellar, the cupboard and the upstairs closets. He ransacked every place I suggested, but found nothing.

Well, at last the man grew so fierce that I was afraid he might murder me, and I told him where the money was. He at once stood by the chimney and began to burn. I told him the money was higher, and he pulled the kitchen table on to the hearth. In his search he supported himself by bracing his knees and back. I shoved the table farther in, so that it covered the mouth of the chimney. Then for the first time it occurred to me that I had him in a trap. There was a heavy cupboard in the kitchen, and I moved it against the table. Just then I heard an exclamation of delight and knew he had found the money.

His next move was to order me to take away the table, but I had another matter to attend to. Knowing that when he found he couldn't come down he would go up, I ran to mother's bedroom, where since father's death she had kept his rifle, loaded, standing at the head of her bed, and, seizing it, ran outside and was just in time to take aim at the man's head, which was above the top of the chimney.

I shall never forget the expression of his face when he saw me, a mere chit of a girl, pointing a rifle at him, cocked and ready to fire. He knew enough of country girls to understand that most of them could shoot pretty straight and that if I chose I could put a bullet through his head.

"She's a little girl, you've caught me fair. Now if you'll let me out of this I'll go about my business."

I didn't like the probability of having to watch him all day, and if I could have trusted him I would have let him go. As it was, I told him to get below the top of the chimney or I would shoot him. He offered to throw down the money if I would let him go, but I refused to do so. I made him believe that I would carry out my threat, and he disappeared down the chimney. He called to me that he would burn the money, but even this didn't move me.

Well, all this happened in the early morning, and till 10 o'clock I felt obliged to keep on a strait lest heowitz me and get the upper hand again. Then when all was quiet I heard the sound of horses' hoofs and a gentleman in a red coat came riding up to the house.

"Did you see a hunting party go by here?" he asked.

"I haven't had time to notice. I've got a hunting party of my own."

He looked surprised and then for the first time noticed my gun. I told him my story, and when he learned that I had a man cornered in the chimney he burst into a laugh. I relieved from the terrible strain I had been enduring, burst into tears.

Then the gentleman took my rifle and stood guard, while I took his horse and rode away for assistance. The game I had bagged alive was kept after that in the penitentiary.

LENA M. BROOKS.

The Grip.

"Before we can sympathize with others, we must have suffered ourselves." No one can realize the suffering attendant upon an attack of the grip, unless he has the actual experience. There is probably no disease that causes so much physical and mental agony or which so successfully defies medical aid. All danger from the grip, however, may be avoided by the prompt use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Among the tens of thousands who have used this remedy, not one case has ever been reported that has resulted in pneumonia or that has not recovered. For sale by Woods & Orme, the leading drug store in Western Kentucky.

Pay Day Was Fatal.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Dec. 30.—Martin Alhart and John Salkis, both of Port Griffith, a mining town near here, were murdered and robbed some time Saturday night. The crimes were separate and independent of each other.

Alhart's body was found in the street a few minutes after he was killed. The body of Salkis was not discovered until this afternoon, some distance from the roadway, through a trail of blood leading from the road to the spot.

The two men received their pay yesterday and had been drinking. It was after midnight when Alhart started homeward. Later two shots were heard close to the house and a neighbor jumping from bed, saw two men bending over his body in the roadway. Before an alarm could be given they had fled.

Salkis, with \$22.50 in his pocket was last seen going homeward about midnight. He had evidently fought hard for his life. He was shot

